

Buddha is smiling somewhere

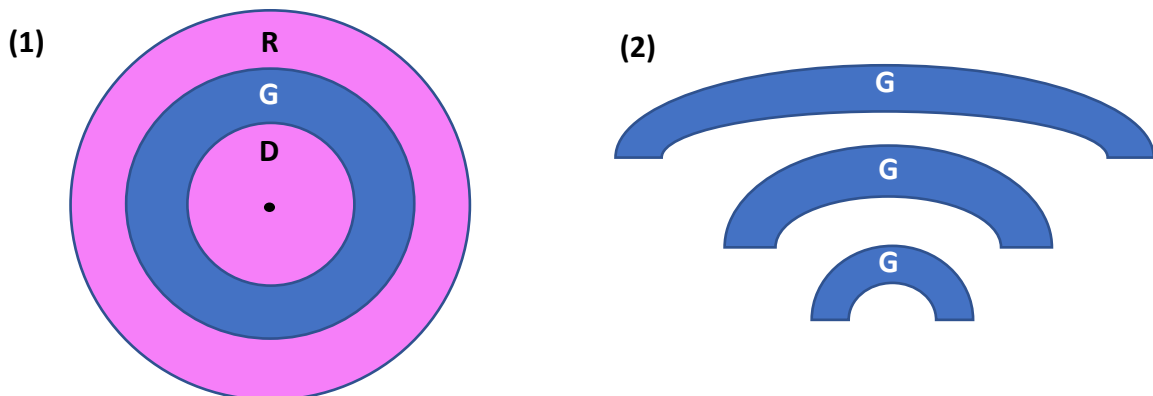
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R is in love with G and so is G with D. However, the person in inner circle never thinks romantically about the one in outer one. These are the circles of life and we all are residing somewhere between our circumferences. The smaller the circle one has, the happier and content the person is. Since all circles has some sense of attachment, they all are concentric and thus should share one common centre. But who is it at the centre? Without any mass, regardless of volume and still binding all the circles, no matter how big or smaller, with it. There must be something very eternal, very fundamental at the centre which is beyond the identity of persons being loved. The RGD combination shown here resembles the FMF pattern on gender basis and another equivalent figure would be the one with MFM pattern. We can head towards centre with any of the FMF (figure 1) or MFM pattern and one thing is obvious that we end up reaching at the centre with either blue or pink color. In that case, the centre has either both gender or simply it is gender less. So, is God? R is looking towards G and so does G with D. All outer circles are daydreaming about their inner ones and this cascade of imagination is falling towards an eternal idea. Even if this hierarchy leads towards something eternal, this cascade has inbuilt suffering in it and outer circle has constantly been hurt, knowingly or unknowingly, by inner one. But we can't be beyond this circular life, how do we get our true centres without getting hurt?

Do you know what? It was our inability to investigate annulus and when we look closer we find that bigger the annulus, more parallel our adjacent circumferences become. When the circumference is larger enough, we start getting an idea of illusion we have been through whole of our life. We never needed any centre to reach for, and within our own annulus we had all what we have been dreaming of. The only thing required to work upon is to enlarge our annulus to that extent that circumferences starts giving an idea of parallel lines (figure 2). Look at those parallel lines, don't they give a sense we standing as a centre right between them? Now, when we ourselves have become a centre, there is a sudden realisation that thrust of inner circle has disappeared. Some suffering has vaporised. Buddha is certainly smiling somewhere.



The blue color symbolises male (M) and pink to female (F).

Space between two concentric circles is called annulus.